

# P O E M S.

*Divine and Moral*

BEING



## M E D I T A T I O N S

Upon different TOPICKS,

Which every M A N ought to know, and  
every CHRISTIAN practise.

---

By WILLIAM SHEVILL,  
SCHOOL-MASTER in Newcastle.

---

N E W C A S T L E.

Printed by I. THOMPSON, Esq. for the Author,  
and sold by the Bookfellers in Town and Country.

MDCCCLXVII.

147. 9. 410

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T O T H E  
R E A D E R.

A C T S xxii 28.

I WAS FREE-BORN.

SINCE our REDEEMER sipp'd from spongy rod,  
Men are free-born, and favourites of GOD;  
Yet various ways his favours he bestows,  
One man has wit, another little knows.  
I then submit to take the latter place,  
Still want of wit cannot be want of grace.

Our Hero (P O P E) the genius of his age,  
This free-born son thus says (in diff'rent page)  
"Of old, those met rewards who could excel,"  
"And such were prais'd who but endeavour'd well."  
Again, "If means be just, and conduct true,  
"Applause, in spite of trivial faults, is due."  
Applause I seek not while I here remain;  
'Twould be presumptive, and, in fact, in vain.  
For I'm a \* Native that will then controul,  
And throw off praise, if worthy here the whole:  
Still I reject, if so you find my lays;  
Then not to me, but give to GOD the praise.  
I'm well assur'd laurels will crown my care,  
With Angels I e'erlasting life will share,  
If thus I persevere to this life's end,  
And serve my GOD, my never-failing friend.

My

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\* St Mark vi. 4, 5.

To the R E A D E R.

My verses all shall praise the Pow'r Supreme,  
And now are guided by his crystal stream.  
Should they not give delight to thy soft ear,  
'This one apology will surely clear;  
They are my first, we only live t' amend,  
I'll freely own my faults, my worthy friend.  
But judge not rashly, of that pray beware;  
Nor flatt'ry use, for that I cannot bear;  
Nor praise, if worthy, yet some favour shew,  
For this is true, undoubtedly you know;  
Encouragement creates a higher flame,  
Redoubles force beyond the former's claim;  
Makes the succedent verse more smooth appear,  
And happy muse thro' time t' attain the sphere;  
(Like full-fledg'd sky lark past parental care)  
He mounts o'er meads, and soars in lofty air.  
Then joins with HOMER in heroic line,  
Why not an Author, tho' a son of Tyne?  
As I was free-born to th' A L M I G H T Y's grace,  
Free-born to liberty, and to this \* place;  
By blood of ancestors, a free-born muse,  
Since free by nature, I'll my pencil use.

*I am,* COURTEOUS READER,

*Your most obedient,*

*And most humble Servant,*

WILLIAM SHEVILL.

---

\* Newcastle upon Tyne.

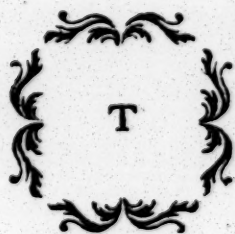


# P O E M S, DIVINE *and* MORAL.

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## *On the* CREATION.

ISA. xlv. 11, 12. *Thus saith the LORD, the Holy One of Israel, I have made the earth, and created man upon it: I, even my hands have stretched out the heavens, and all their host have I commanded.*



HE supreme GOD the heav'ns  
and earth did frame,  
That we might praise and glorify  
his name.

To him alone whose temple's 'bove the skies,  
From ev'ry tongue let adoration rise.

A.

View

View all around his pow'rful works are hurl'd ;  
View here describ'd a new-created world.

The supreme Pow'r, the only living GOD,  
Survey'd the deep th' irregular confus'd clod ;  
All darkness void of form the chaos lay,  
Then he was pleas'd to usher in the day.

His breath proceeds, dispers'd the vapours fly,  
And forms the curtain of the azure sky :  
Bright Sol arose resplendent in his sphere,  
To light each day, and regulate the year.

All on the movement is the marshy land,  
The quav'ring chaos dreads the powr'ful hand,  
O'er utmost limits waves his awful rod,  
The waters fled obedient to their GOD.

The rugged land a barren desert lay,  
He only will'd and pregnant was the clay ;  
Forth



Forth sprung the grafs and herbs, each yielding  
    feed,  
A fruitful earth, a pleasant verdant mead ;  
The trees grew up, which top'd aloft in air,  
So sweet the taste of various fruit they bear.

The Pow'r Supreme then made a lesser light,  
The silver moon to rule the sable night ;  
With various orbs of sparkling stars to clear,  
And 'lluminate th'evening thro' th'atmosphere.

From lifeless clay forth came the reptile train, -  
The brutile beast, the fish that skims the main,  
The feather fowl, the songsters of the air,  
He grants 'em life, and to that life his care.

Tho' all was good, was wanting to fulfil,  
And to complete our great Creator's will :  
From dust he form'd a man with upright face,  
Most noble work, which did Creation grace ;

For



For to this form he breath'd his image bright,  
A living soul, which is his chief delight.

To 'muse this man, he's to a garden brought,  
To keep't in order as he proper thought,  
And free to eat of all that's growing there,  
But Knowledge tree, must from it's fruit forbear.  
Even to touch, much more to taste the tree,  
Or he should die, and his posterity.  
God call'd him Adam, gave him pow'r o'er all,  
Each creature brought for him by name to call.

This great Creation male and female were ;  
But man's without a partner of his care.  
God said, Improper man should be alone,  
He caus'd him sleep, took from his side a bone.  
O wond'rous work ! Again he made him whole,  
And of that rib he made a living soul ;  
A woman fair, a partner thro' life's vale,  
To share his joy, or soothe affliction's tale.

But

Our great Creator blest'd the whole create,  
 And said, Go multiply to numbers great.  
 But six days work this fabric, wond'rous frame!  
 For e'er be prais'd our great Creator's name.  
 All's good, complete, pleas'd was the mighty  
 hand,  
 He rested, blest'd that day, and gave command,  
 That men should praise his holy name alway,  
 But chief in publick on the seventh day.  
 Since GOD commands, holy that day be kept,  
 That single precept let no man neglect.

R E F E R E N C E.

*Th' Almighty God, how absolute his will,  
 How great his sway, how exquisite his skill,  
 Who has created, by his sole command,  
 This wond'rous fabric! most complete to stand:  
 The whole create his kind indulgence shew,  
 He keeps in being all, and will do so,  
 Till time's no more, when the shrill trump shall  
 blow!*

On

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*On the FALL of MAN.*

JEREM. ii. 19. *Thine own wickedness shall correct thee, and thy backslidings shall reprove thee : Know therefore, and see, that it is an evil thing, and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the LORD thy GOD, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the LORD GOD OF HOSTS.*

**W**HEN the Supreme created heav'n and  
earth,

To num'rous tribes of angels he gave birth ;  
Some of the hosts rebell'd against their God,  
But felt th' effect, the justice of his rod ;  
Thro' vain presumption down they headlong fell  
From mansions blest, to tort'ring flames of hell.  
Th' infernal tribe have Satan for their chief,  
They daily tempt mankind to unbelief.

Their

*On the FALL of MAN.* 7

Their first attack, Oh ! pierces to my soul !  
It death, destruction, brought upon the whole;  
Which to relate, I'll best endeavours shew,  
How Satan tempt, and caus'd a world of woe!

The world completed by the Pow'r Su-  
preme,  
Mankind, 'bove all created, bore th'esteem;  
Supremely blest, and fav'rites of their God,  
Free from all sin, or death, it's baneful rod.  
Most pure, tho' naked, all their thoughts su-  
blime,  
All sweets enjoy'd in Eden's pleasant clime,  
A garden free, a paradise most rare!  
But one restraint, one precept was their care;  
While this they kept, most happy was the pair.

But Satan, vain deluder, wiles begun,  
To stay their pleasure, e'er it long had run.

He



8      *On the FALL of MAN.*

He 'ssumes the serpent's shape, to woman came,  
Near to the tree he meets the lovely dame.  
Alone he found her, Hail my mistress fair,  
O! what delicious fruit must this tree bear.

It may be so, sweet Innocence reply'd,  
But 'tis God's pleasure that fruit we're derty'd;  
Nor must we touch it, 'tis his sole command,  
Or we shall die by his Almighty hand.

The subtil serpent made her this reply,  
Your Great Creator knows you will not die;  
For when you've eat, delightful sense you'll find,  
You'll be like God, renew'd in soul and mind;  
Your knowledge now is weak, so dim your sight,  
This tree alone is wisdom and delight.

The Tempter's tale she with attention hears,  
Now half perswaded. half allay'd her fears,  
She views the fruit, false pleasure charms her eyes,  
Presumption whispers her, Eat and be wise.

Alas



*On the FALL of MAN.* 9

Alas! she stood not long to hesitate,  
But was deceiv'd, and eat the baneful bait!

O Sin, why thus you seemingly appear,  
All pleasure, all serene, like morning clear:  
While gazing on, we with delight abound,  
But threat'ning clouds appear e'er we turn  
round;  
Then light'ning, thunder, terrifies our way!  
And heavy show'rs spoil pleasures of the day.

So with delight away the woman ran;  
As Satan told her, so she told the man;  
With full desire he then presum'd to eat,  
Oh baneful fruit! to man most bitter meat.

This sin brought shame on the once happy  
pair,  
They sew'd fig-leaves, and them for cov'ring wear  
More shame appears, they're threaten'd from  
the sky,  
They hear th' offended GOD — to thicker fly.

10    *On the FALL of MAN.*

Th' Almighty GOD's acquainted with the  
whole :

Yet he call'd Adam : Trembling came the soul!  
Why thus confus'd ? Come, instantly relate.  
He answer'd, Woman ! Woman's chang'd my  
state !

The dire effect I feel, and doubt therefore,  
As I have been, I never shall be more !

Woman (GOD said) of what art thou accus'd?  
Why hast thou thus thyself and man abus'd?  
Pierc'd to the soul, with fault'ring speech she  
said,  
By serpent's wiles, alas ! I was betray'd.

Then GOD pronounc'd, Vile serpent thou  
art curs'd,  
Of all creation—beast thou shalt be worst ;  
My vengeance feel, I'll make thy 'ffliction great,  
On belly go, and dust shall be thy meat ;

Be-

*On the FALL of MAN.* II

Between thy feed and \* woman's, I decree,  
In future ages shall be enmity ;  
Yet they shall conquer, and, to shun thy snare,  
I'll light their path, and make their souls my  
care.

Woman, thy grief I'll greatly multiply,  
Thou shall bear children with most bitter cry;  
Still to thy husband thou'lt incline thy soul,  
Yet he shall rule, and all thy ways controul.

Thine ear, Oh man, to woman's voice inclin'd,  
With full desire thou satsified thy mind,  
And eat contrary to my sole command,  
For thy sake, henceforth, cursed is the land :  
Sharp thorns and thistles wild the earth shall yield  
Thou shall with sorrow eat herbs of the field ;  
By

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\* How great's God's mercy, who that instant thought,  
In midst of veng'ance promis'd, should be brought  
His only Son, whose blood should raise man's fall,  
Appease his anger, and redeem us all.

12    *On the FALL of MAN.*

By sweat upon thy face, as morning dew,  
Thou bread shall eat; thy days on earth be few;  
From dust thou came, thou \* dust again shall be;  
So shall from this time thy posterity.

He stood confus'd before the Pow'r Supreme,  
His blood all chill, like to the freezing stream,  
No answer made, but call'd the woman Eve,  
And with his quav'ring hands their clothes receive

GOD to his Son and Holy Spirit said,  
As one of us, the man himself hath made;  
Now lest he likewise take of tree of life,  
I'll from this garden banish man and wife;  
For e'er they live, should they presume to taste,  
My veng'ance most severe they'll meet in haste;  
Fly man, I'll drive you from this heav'nly place;  
Death and diseases shall attend your race:

At

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\* When GOD the sentence gives, 'tis past recall :  
Thus enter'd death (by sin) on one and all.



At Eden's garden gate I'll now command  
My cherubims with flaming sword to stand  
To guard life's tree, which I alone can claim;  
While life I grant, go praise my holy name.

R E F E R E N C E.

*Our parents first in innocence you see,  
Fav'rites of God, and Paradise so free;  
But one command to be their only care,  
So weak as not to 'void the tempter's snare,  
By which they fell from their most happy state,  
And, but thro' God, had laid us desolate.*

*Their state consider, and accuse not Eve,  
But guard yourself, that Satan don't deceive;  
The same Old Serpent hourly on us waits,  
And whispers in our ears his tempting baits:  
In faith stand fast, attack him with your shield,  
This vain deluder then must quit the field,  
And you'll receive (O how compos'd the whole!)  
God's special grace, the comfort of man's soul.*



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*On JOSEPH and his BRETHREN.*

J E R E. xi. 19, 20. *But I was like a lamb  
or an ox that is brought to the slaughter, and  
I knew not that they had devised devices a-  
gainst me, saying, Let us destroy the tree,  
with the fruit thereof, and let us cut him off  
from the land of the living, that his name may  
be no more remembered.*

*But, O LORD of Hosts, that judgest righteously,  
that triest the reins and the heart, let me  
see thy vengeance on them; for unto thee  
have I revealed my cause.*

I SRAEL obey'd th' ALMIGHTY GOD's  
command,

With his twelve sons he dwelt in Canaan's  
land ;

Sprightly young Joseph was the Old Man's joy ;  
A various colour'd coat he gave the Boy,

Lov'd

JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN. 15

Lov'd him 'bove all, which rais'd his brethren's  
ire,

While feeding flocks against him they conspire,  
To slay him, murd'ring villains, they design'd.  
Reuben alone from the base act declin'd.

Pierc'd to the soul, his shiv'ring blood ran cold:  
He cried aloud, your hands ye brethren hold,  
Slay not the youth, our brother's blood will  
call

To GOD above for veng'ance on you all.  
By Reuben's speech the brethren's rage abate,  
But were resolv'd Joseph should feel their hate,  
They took his coat, their malice still run high,  
Into a pit he's thrown to \* starve and die.

With bitter anguish Joseph tore his hair ;  
But lo! th' Almighty's providential care,  
To

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\* Monsters, most cruel tortures to contrive ;  
Much worse than present death to starve alive.

16 JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN.

To his relief sent trav'lers to the land ;  
They offer'd Joseph to a stranger's hand ;  
For silver twenty pieces, Oh ! base deed,  
He's fold to merchants, men of Hagar's seed.

They're now appeas'd, and homeward on  
the way,

They then consult what's best for 'em to say.  
'Tis soon agreed, they dipp'd his coat in blood,  
And when they all before old Israel stood,  
They said, Oh ! father, this coat we have found,  
All blood, as here you see on forest ground.  
Their aged father knew the coat too well,  
He cried, alas ! by wild beasts Joseph fell ;  
A death most bitter, limb from limb he's tore !  
At length devour'd, and now he is no more.

In vain they strive to soothe th' afflicted soul,  
For he'll receive no comfort from the whole ;  
We'll

We'll leave him here for time t'allay his grief,  
And turn to Joseph, who was made a chief.

To Potiphar in Egypt \* Joseph's fold,  
By him (thro' God) King Pharaoh's dreams  
were told,  
That Egypt would sev'n years of plenty see,  
As many more of Famine there would be.

By this he's made the ruler of the land,  
Next to the King young Joseph bore command;  
In plenty's years he laid up corn in store,  
So much in Egypt ne'er was known before.

The plenty's o'er, the famine now appears,  
Th' Egyptians all were fill'd with dreadful fears.  
The land of Canaan where old Israel dwelt,  
Nay all the earth this severe famine felt.

C

All

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\* Vide *Gen.* xxxvii. 36.



All famishing (for bread) to Egypt hie,  
 Israel grew scant, and sent his sons to buy ;  
 Their journey's tedious o'er the barren land,  
 At length arrive, and all by Joseph stand.  
 Struck with surprize to see his brethren there,  
 Strange to 'em seem'd, demanded who they  
     were,  
 From whence they came, the truth they must  
     relate,  
 They 'pear'd like spies should meet such vil-  
     lains fate.

They rev'ence paid, and said, my Lord, pray  
     hear,  
 We're all just men, which we will make ap-  
     pear.  
 We were twelve brethren all of Canaan's land,  
 Sons of one man before my Lord we stand ;

The

The youngest one now cheers our father's soul;  
The other is not. Sir, you've heard the whole.

Joseph replies, still more I doubt you all;  
You may depend that ev'ry man shall fall,  
Unless you bring your younger brother here,  
By this alone I'll know that you are clear;  
Let one go bring him, that no doubts arise,  
Or by the life of Pharaoh you are spies.

He spake again, but first held 'em in ward,  
This do and live, to GOD I pay regard;  
Go to your land, least all your fam'lies mourn,  
I'll keep this man confin'd till you return.  
(Then Simeon he bound before their eyes;)  
Go bring the youth, if this man's life you prize.

Their sacks are fill'd, supplied with victuals  
too,  
With heavy hearts their journey they pursue;  
Yet

20      JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN.

Yet more perplex'd, it had so Joseph pleas'd,  
Their money's in each sack, the brethren's  
    teas'd ;

The whole's confus'd, and are in utmost fear,  
Which made their journey tedious to appear.

At Canaan's land they 'rive, relates the whole,  
His son being left, pierc'd Israel to the soul,  
To add to 'ffliction Benjamin must go,  
Tears in abundance from their father flow.

Ben's going Israel gladly would prevent,  
But none will go without the youth is sent.  
It must be so ; but, oh ! how Israel grieves,  
Judah persuades him, and the boy receives.

Now all's employ'd, for Egypt they pre-  
    pare,  
Presents for Joseph is their chiefest care.

When

JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN. 21

When all's supplied, they journey thro' the  
vale,

Others attentive, while one tells his tale.

Thus each delights all's pleasure on the road,

They're now arriv'd, the weary beasts unload.

Joseph receives 'em with an inward joy,  
His soul o'erflow'd at sight of Ben the boy ;  
The briny tears stand glitt'ring in his eyes,  
His joy requires their vent, away he flies ;  
And when alone, they trickled o'er his face,  
The soul thus cas'd, the heart assumes his place.

He 'gain return'd, and set them down to eat,  
According to his age each had his seat.

The sumptuous banquet's o'er, all's satisfied,  
Their empty sacks are now again supplied ;  
But into Ben's was Joseph's cup convey'd,  
Provision's got from Egypt's land they made.



22     *JOSEPH and his BRETHREN.*

A messenger was sent to bring 'em back,  
He search'd and found the cup in young Ben's  
sack.

At this direful disaster all's confus'd,  
Joseph upbraids, Villains, how base I'm us'd.  
They cried, (my Lord) oh! innocent we are ;  
But we'll be slaves, all shall the burthen bear.

Joseph replied, such actions I disdain ;  
But he who stole my cup shall here remain.

This shocking sentence now new fears create,  
Judah begs leave with him t' expostulate.

When first we came, my Lord enquir'd what  
land,  
With real truths we answer'd your demand ;  
Two sons in his old age our father had,  
His life is now bound up in this young lad ;

For

JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN. 23

For t'other, much belov'd, he sent away,  
No more he's seen him since that fatal day ;  
By wild beast he's suppos'd to've been devour'd,  
From the aged soul were floods of tears pour'd ;  
To him I'm bound this young one to return,  
Now least I see to death my father mourn,  
My Lord make me your slave, and let him go,  
(See here my anguish, judge a father's woe)  
Then you our aged father's life will save ;  
Oh! don't with sorrow bring him to the grave.

No longer this great secret could be kept,  
For joy o'erflow'd, aloud then Joseph wept,  
And cried, My brethren all in me behold  
Joseph your brother, whom you basely sold,  
Come near my brethren, freely I forgive,  
Be not afraid, rejoice that now I live ;  
For GOD, the great preserver of us all,  
Has sent me here to save our fam'ly's fall :

Go

24 JOSEPH *and his* BRETHREN.

Go tell your father, Joseph's yet alive,  
It will assuage his grief, his soul revive ;  
Go bring him, and bring all your fam'lies here,  
From famine now abandon all your fear ;  
I will provide, and Goshen's land I'll give,  
Love and delight shall crown, in peace you'll live.

Oh happy change ! they're all struck with  
surprize,  
And all embrace, joy sparkles in their eyes ;  
The whole's delighted, take a fresh regale,  
And haste to Israel with the pleasing tale ;  
When they arrive, to him relate the whole,  
The joyful news revives old Israel's soul ;  
With extasy he cries, Joseph yet lives,  
And I will go possess the land he gives.

They 'gain prepare, and take their fam'lies  
too ;  
Delightfully their journey they pursue ;

Joseph

JOSEPH *and* his BRETHREN. 25

Joseph too hasten'd, meets 'em when they're  
near,  
Embraces Israel, now all joys appear ;  
Possess'd with Goshen's land, their sorrows  
cease,  
And all the tribes of Israel were at peace.

R E F E R E N C E.

*Let Joseph's life then to you represent  
How Israel caus'd his fam'ly discontent.  
Parents beware, his conduct disapprove,  
And bless your children equally with love,  
Lest GOD afflict, and his just judgment shew,  
Which may prove yours and fav'rites overthrow.*

*A parent cool, child, let it not create,  
That ven'mous serpent, direful monster, Hate ;  
For if once entertain'd within your breast,  
Until he's banish'd, never will you rest.  
View here the brethren, how perplex'd the whole,  
Till love return'd, then bless'd was ev'ry soul.*



26 JOSEPH and his BRETHREN.

*A life like this GOD will not daily shew ;  
Then guard 'gainst hate, lest it prove endless  
woe ;*

*And parent's frowns, let 'em redouble love,  
'Twill give delight, so sweet th' effect will  
prove.*

*If too this life in memory we bear,  
'Twill shew th' Almighty's providential care.*

*Joseph fear'd GOD, serv'd him in ev'ry state,  
And calmly bore vicissitudes of fate,  
Thro' which GOD bless'd whate'er he took in  
hand,  
And made him ruler of all Egypt's land.*

*May we, like Joseph, serve th' Almighty God,  
Whose stripes are healing, merciful his rod ;  
He with a sable mantle shades our sight,  
And but afflicts, to crown us with delight.  
O let's adore our GOD, whose ordains prove,  
His supreme wisdom and unbounded love.*

On

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## On BROTHERLY LOVE.

I JOHN iv. 20, 21. *If a man say I love GOD, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love GOD whom he hath not seen?*

*And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth GOD, love his brother also.*

BRETHREN, behold, the Holy Scriptures prove,  
That GOD himself commands you all to love.  
Love an own brother, yet not him alone,  
But from your soul sincere love ev'ry one.

Since GOD has scriptures giv'n to guide our way,  
Then brethren, why from truth and reason stray?

28    *ON* BROTHERLY LOVE.

No longer in the direful road remain,  
Which leads to death and everlasting pain.

When I a brother that's unkind behold,  
Oh how I shudder! all my blood runs cold!  
What, an own brother, and not him to love!  
The brutal beast of that would disapprove.  
Imperious, impious wretch, worst of create,  
What is't can cool thy love, or make thee hate?  
Why with a lofty air, disdainful eye,  
And speech refrain'd when a kind brother's nigh?  
Can thus thy affluence thy heart controul,  
To hate thy brother, and to lose thy soul?

Vain man consider (this I'd have thee know)  
That GOD's the spring from whence all blessings flow.

If, with his bounteous hand, he riches lends,  
And, with that store, his blessing to thee sends,  
Then all his precepts make your only care,  
That you e'erlastingly his blessings share.

But,

On BROTHERLY LOVE. 29

But, if by arr'gance, all your ways perverse,  
His chiefest blessings you will make a curse;  
For what he lends, when pleases, can recall,  
Oh direful! leave thee destitute of all.

Read John's Epistles, all to him repair,  
For he relates what brother haters are.  
I dread to tell, they lose the blessed state,  
For e'er to mourn, when remedy's too late.

Then love thy brother, while GOD grants  
thee life.  
Kindly I'dmonish that you cease all strife,  
For GOD's laws are fulfill'd by love sincere;  
Then Love, O love! like angels in his sphere.





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## On CONTENTMENT.

PHIL. iv. 11. *For I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.*

LAMEN. iii. 39. *Wherefore doth a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins?*

**T**HIS happy isle with true Religion's blest;  
Aim then ye Britons for eternal rest.  
All understand the great Creator's will;  
Endeavour then his precepts to fulfil.

What numbers daily searching for content,  
Which all might find if all the right road went:  
If you would be that happy man on earth,  
Fly to the fountain where content springs forth;  
Fly to your God, he is that crystal stream;  
All adoration pay the Pow'r Supreme.

With

On CONTENTMENT. 31

With pure devotion fervent prayers send,  
To serve your GOD, let all your actions tend ;  
Your soul uplifted to the Pow'r above,  
Divinely he'll inspire, thy mind improve.  
How easy then thy yoke, how light your load,  
When thus you journey in the perfect road,  
To happiness both here and future state,  
Not mourn when poor, nor wish for to be  
great ;  
But with a steady faith calmly to bear,  
Fortune indulgent, or when most severe ;  
When e'er she frowns to hope, and when she  
smiles,  
With utmost caution to elude her wiles ;  
So free resign'd to the ALMIGHTY GOD,  
With fortitude you'll bear the \* Father's rod.  
Those light afflictions that surround you here,  
Let guide your views to his celestial sphere ;  
For

32      *On* CONTENTMENT.

For when the stripes of the Supreme you feel,  
Know that he pities, and but wounds to heal.

So tender parent cautions giddy youth,  
Directs his steps to tread in ways of truth ;  
Wisdom to age experience hath shew'd,  
Num'rous difficulties the rugged road,  
Thro' which the then unthinking youth must  
tread ;

But when perverse, by willing mind mislead,  
Correction's rod compassionately flies,  
The parent feels each stripe when the youth  
cries.

When to the state of manhood he is brought,  
And riper years teach a sublimer thought,  
'Tis then he meditates, and on the whole,  
His former stripes are comfort to his soul.

But we who are enlighten'd by the truth,  
Have no excuse, like an unguarded youth ;

Or

Or like the \* Indians wild, in foreign land;  
 That do not holy scriptures understand.  
 How stedfast they're to superstition's way,  
 From what they do profess, they never stray;  
 Yet frequent sudden dangers on 'em 'tend,  
 They bear with fortitude unto the end,  
 And live in midst of dangers still content,  
 Fill'd with delight they're ne'er known to lament;  
 But for their lot take whatsoe'er befall,  
 So happy they, content are one and all.

Now view 'em, O ye on this happy isle,  
 On which the Great Creator's pleas'd to smile,  
 For to direct he's giv'n his holy word;  
 Then ever send your praises to the Lord,

E

For

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\* For what wise reason, God has left 'em so,  
 May we not enquire, nor desire to know:  
 But pray to him to change their present state,  
 And mercy have on all, e'er 'tis too late.



34      *On* C O N T E N T M E N T.

For his most glorious light that guides our way,  
While others in the dark they daily stray.

Should this not strike composure to thy  
    mind,  
View but your native land, you'll numbers find  
In indigence and beggary to stray,  
From year to year in this their meanly way ;  
See th' Almighty provides 'em daily store,  
And having that, they want nor wish for more.

And many more with pleasure trudge the  
    road,  
Tho' seemingly oppress'd with heavy load ;  
While no oppressive burthen you e'er bear,  
Nor fears but what imaginary are.  
How can a man of reason teize his mind,  
While needful \* food and raiment he can find?

If

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\* 1 Tim. vi. 8.

If nought I've said can a composure be,  
Our blessed † Saviour's resignation see ;  
Which sure must strike all christians to the soul,  
And to the pow'r supreme resign the whole.

Yet I this further admonition lend,  
Before I finally this subject end ;  
While here, let your endeavours be the best,  
And trust th'ALMIGHTY GOD for all the rest.  
On his great providential care depend,  
In him you'll find a never-failing friend.  
His holy spirit guide you thro' the whole ;  
O balmy comfort he'll be to your soul !  
Strictly observe those rules which here I've give,  
You then a man contentedly will live.

*On*

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† St Mark xiv. 36.

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*On the Whole Armour of GOD.*

EPH. vi. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18. *Put on the whole armour of GOD, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil. &c, &c.*

**A** Man thus arm'd, 'tis pleasant to behold,  
He's all delight, and out-shines purest  
gold ;

Firmly he stands with javelin in his hand,  
And guides his views to the celestial land ;  
By gospel's peace he journey's on the road,  
To mansions blest, with light and easy load ;  
In his breast bears a true and righteous heart,  
And with faith's shield defies the Devil's dart ;  
All he completes with never-ceasing pray'r,  
And ever guards against the tempter's snare :

Thus

*On the Whole Armour of GOD.* 37

Thus arm'd, under Christ's banners still stands  
fast,

And so remains a Christian to the last.

Now sinner view this hero of renown,  
Who for reward wears a most glorious crown,  
E'erlasting life in mansions blest to soar,  
O how delightful, joins th' angelic choir,  
In sweetest harmony for ever sings,  
All praise, all glory to the King of Kings.

Would you be crown'd, and such a laurel  
wear,

Make the Almighty's precepts your chief care.  
Let not your sins obstruct what you design,  
But fly to Christ, your Saviour, he'll refine  
With vivid water from his crystal stream,  
If you repent and laud the pow'r supreme.

When



38 *On the Whole Armour of God.*

When full determin'd from sin to depart,  
Then, then beware ; the tempter with his dart,  
Will throw despair, and aim it at your heart.

With courage stand 'gainst the deluding foe,  
No pow'r has he, if you resist the blow ;  
But instantly he flies in utmost fear,  
And to compose the comforter stands near.  
Embrace the moment, happy then you'll be  
Full of the spirit, from the tempter free.

Then to preserve this comfortable friend,  
Faint not, but persevere unto the end,  
That all your actions may complete the whole,  
A christian man e'er mindful of your soul.



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On MAN'S REDEMPTION.

ISA. vii. 14. *Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign, behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son.*

JER. xxiii. 6. *In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely: and this is his name whereby he shall be called,*

THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

FROM fall of man till this most happy date,  
Under GOD's wrath man liv'd, Oh dire-  
ful state!

Tho' best of men had liv'd in ev'ry age,  
Yet none was found t' appease th' Almighty's  
rage,

Till man's redeemer, CHRIST, GOD's only  
son,

Wrought our redemption, or we'd been undone;  
He took our nature, came to this vain world,  
And, as a babe, in swaddling clothes was furl'd.  
When

40 *On* MAN'S REDEMPTION.

When twelve years old he taught the Jew-  
ish priests,  
Greatest among 'em, tho' he seem'd the least;  
The doctors at the youth amazed stand :  
As he grew up his fame o'erspread the land;  
Miracles wrought, the dead to life he rais'd,  
O thro' all nations may his name be prais'd !  
At name of Jesus may all souls elate,  
'Twas he alone that gave the turn to fate.

Hear, hear the Son, he calls you from astray,  
To mansions blest his gospel leads the way ;  
He twelve disciples chose to spread its light,  
In holy sacrament they took delight ;  
But alas, Judas, that unguarded youth,  
Oh one who should have spread abroad the  
truth !  
The Devil enter'd, made him void of fear,  
He with a kiss betray'd his master dear ;

He

*On* MAN'S REDEMPTION. 41

He did repent, but when it was too late,  
Most dire destruction, was the traitor's fate.

The Jews with veng'ance scourg'd Christ  
with a rod,  
No mercy had they on the Son of GOD:  
Malicious villains, they him crucify'd,  
A painful death upon the cross he died;  
Thus for your sakes alone, ye christians, see  
Your God, your Saviour, nail'd up to a tree.

Then in state of the dead our Saviour lay,  
And from that state arose on the third day,  
Some time remain'd with his disciples here,  
And then ascended to his heav'nly sphere.

Believe in him, he'll holy spirit send,  
In soul receive this comfortable friend;  
For now is Christ in heav'n, at God's right hand,  
He intercession makes for ev'ry land:  
O blessed Jesus, thus to raise our fall,  
T' appease the Father, and redeem us all.



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*On the BIRTH and PRESENT STATE  
of MAN.*

JER. i. 4. 5. *Then the word of the Lord came unto me, saying, before I formed thee in the belly, I knew thee; and before thou camest forth out of the womb, I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee.*

**W**HEN first my great Creator thought  
of me,  
That I e'er of a woman born should be,  
I an unfashion'd lifeless mass of clay,  
Unseen, imprison'd in dark cavern lay.  
The thought improv'd, I fashion'd was like man,  
The Supreme's great ordains still on'ard ran,  
With sole intention to complete the whole  
He stamp'd his image. gave immortal soul;  
Completed then, I to vain world was brought,  
And cried the woe of man in unknown thought.

Thou

*On the BIRTH of MAN.* 43

Thou Pow'r Supreme, by whose ordains I  
came,  
I grateful tribute pay to thy great name ;  
To thy indulgence I my being owe,  
Praises on praises for this being flow.

Supremely blest'd, from thy peculiar care,  
Of christian parents born, Christ's cross I bear ;  
Early in youth thus dedicated me,  
That all thy glorious works I clearly see ;  
Thy holy name to praise thus day by day,  
With soul uplifted to my God I pray :  
O holy spirit, comfort, grace ne'er fail,  
That I thus guarded, shun the tempter's tale  
Of carnal lusts, world's vanities, and pride.  
Old Belzebub shall fly, nor can he 'bide,  
When I attack him with my christian shield ;  
This vain deluder then must quit the field.  
Thro' all life's various scenes thy grace I share,  
May I still trust thy providential care,

Thou

44    *On the BIRTH of MAN.*

Thou only living GOD, ne'er failing friend,  
Grant me thy pow'rful 'ssistance to life's end,  
On thy great name incessantly to call,  
So blest d on earth that good my actions all,  
My faith so firm, World, Devil can't controul,  
And that affliction may'nt disturb my soul.

My life so spent, that when I've sum'd up all,  
I wait prepar'd when e'er my GOD may call,  
Receive his messenger with smiling grace,  
Not dread, but boldly gaze him in the face.

My GOD, my great REDEEMER, then  
command,  
That all around my guardian angels stand;  
My fleeting soul to be their chiefest care,  
And with thy image soar in lofty air;  
With joys supremely blest'd I then shall be,  
In thy celestial sphere e'erlastingly.

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## *On* D E A T H.

H E B. ix. 27. *It is appointed unto Men once  
to die.*

**D**EATH is most certain, and so smart his  
blow,

That instantly eternal state we'll know ;  
But, oh ! how direful will that state appear,  
If with our sins death hurries us from here.

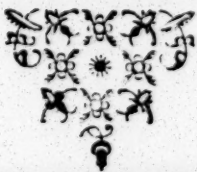
Then serve the Lord, while 'tis to-day begin  
To live in righteousness, and banish sin ;  
For ought you know e'er morning sun arise,  
Death strikes the blow, your soul immortal  
flies

To supreme bliss, or utmost misery,  
And will remain to all Eternity.



No other change you ever must expect  
But that the body will again connect ;  
And that lost soul will more excite thy pain,  
As first your state for ever you'll remain,  
For after death repentance then's in vain.

On this great change may all men meditate,  
And properly prepare for future state,  
That when GOD pleases death should close  
those eyes,  
Our souls thus fleeting may surmount the skies,  
To mansions blest, with angels there to soar,  
And Hallelujah sing for evermore.



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*On the* T R E M E N D O U S D A Y  
of J U D G M E N T.

ECC L. xii. 13. 14. *Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, fear G O D and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.*

*For G O D will bring every work into Judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.*

**H**OW unexpected will the trumpet sound?  
Most dreadful shock, the wicked 'twill  
confound ;

So shrill it's blast, the very dust will hear!  
The moulder'd bones will bodies then appear;  
And to their souls they will again unite,  
To share their woe, or their supreme delight.

The

48 *On the DAY of JUDGMENT.*

The various orbs their elements forsake ;  
This globe, yea, all the pow'rs of \* heav'n  
will shake.

While the whole's dissolving with fervent heat,  
The trump will echo, Come to judgment-seat,  
And Christ descends, Sol flaming 'neath his feet.  
He only wills, winds of transparent air  
Wing swift his chariot thro' to judgment's  
chair.

Conscious of guilt, shudd'ring in dreadful  
fear,  
Are all the wicked, but alas they'll hear,  
Ye reprobates, my utmost veng'ance feel,  
Severe I'll scourge, but never more will heal.  
Tortures on tortures shall on you attend ;  
Fly wretches fly, my wrath shall never end!

Sen-

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\* Matth. xxiv. 29.

*On the DAY of JUDGMENT.* 49

Sentence most dire! millions of years, when  
done,  
Millions of millions, God's wrath still to come!

The righteous, quite reverse, no more re-  
pine,  
But with GOD's glory ever will they shine.  
GOD says, (my children blest) \*new heav'ns  
I'll frame,  
That you e'erlastingly may praise my name.  
Come, my belov'd, to mansions blest repair,  
Let Hallelujah echo thro' the air.

O most delightful! O most happy state!  
Blest with GOD's love, which ne'er will ter-  
minate!

2 PET. iii. 14. *Wherefore, beloved, seeing  
that ye look for such things, be diligent, that ye  
may be found of him in peace, without spot, and  
blameless.*

G

*The*

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\* Rev. xxi. 1.



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*The LORD's PRAYER paraphras'd.*

SACRED Father, whose temple's 'bove  
the skies,

May to thy name all adoration rise ;  
When so it pleases thy new mansions call,  
Thy will be done, submitted to by all.  
Then shall we mortals on this earth appear,  
Like to the hosts in thy celestial sphere.  
What's fit for soul or body daily send,  
O God forgive in what we may offend,  
As we forgive them that now seek our end. }  
Strengthen and guard us from the tempter's  
tale,  
That we escape from evil thro' life's vale.

To thee, O GOD, most humbly we resign,  
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory's ever thine :  
We pray Amen, hear us ne'er-failing friend,  
O supreme GOD, whose being's without end.

*A*

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*A PRAYER for that most illustrious  
Briton, G E O R G E III. by the  
Grace of G O D, of Great-Britain,  
France, and Ireland, K I N G, De-  
fender of the Faith, &c.*

II SAM. XV. 21. *As the Lord liveth, and as  
my Lord the King liveth, surely in what  
place my Lord the King shall be, whether  
in death or life, even there also will thy ser-  
vant be.*

**A**LMIGHTY G O D, thou only King of  
Kings,  
Creator, and the Ruler of all things ;  
Who knows all secrets, can describe man's  
\* thought,  
Before express'd, or to the lips it's brought :

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\* Heb. iv. 12.

52    *A PRAYER for his MAJESTY.*

O GOD, sincere's my heart to this desire,  
Then mercifully grant what I require.

I pray for G E O R G E our most illustrious  
King,  
Bless him and all that from his loins may spring:  
O GOD illuminate his royal soul,  
Thro' thy great wisdom may he rule the whole,  
Which thou'lt committed to his sov'reign care,  
Thy grace abundantly may he e'er share ;  
For his, for all our sakes on him attend,  
And be his only guide, ne'er failing friend.

All his arms bless, and prosper 'gainst his  
foes,  
That he courageously return their blows.  
Thus he'll defend our faith the Christian cause,  
Maintain religion, and thy holy laws.

Should

*A PRAYER for his MAJESTY.* 53

Should he have foes that's fill'd with secret  
ire,

That 'gainst his royal person may conspire ;  
O GOD protect him from the bloody band,  
That they before our earthly Judges stand ;  
May we be suffer'd to afflict them here,  
With bitter punishment that's most severe,  
To deter others, and that they repent,  
That thou forgive lest they for e'er lament.

O let his character, his life be here,  
Such as directs to thy celestial sphere ;  
A Christian King, religion his chief guide,  
Securely guarded 'gainst the rock of pride ;  
Harmless his pleasures, and, upon the whole,  
Pay due regard to his immortal soul.  
That he own Thee his supreme GOD above,  
Obtain, by fervent pray'rs, thy purest love.

Long



54 · *A PRAYER for his MAJESTY.*

Long may he reign, with perfect health be,  
blest,  
Properly prepar'd for eternal rest ;  
Thy summons, may it be in life's decline,  
Without reluctance he the crown resign ;  
His fleeting soul (and when are clos'd his eyes)  
May soar in extasy above the skies ;  
And there be crown'd with everlasting peace ;  
Thus may our KING, our GEORGE's troubles  
cease.



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*A PRAYER for her MAJESTY  
Queen CHARLOTTE, the Royal  
Consort of our most gracious KING  
and GOVERNOR.*

PSAL. xlv. 10, 11,—16. *Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.—So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty:—Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.*

**O** GOD, thou great preserver of the whole,  
Who gave to all mankind a living soul,  
Graciously be pleas'd t' incline thine ear,  
The supplications of thy servant hear.

For CHARLOTTE, England's QUEEN, O  
GOD, I pray,  
Grant her thy wisdom, special grace alway;  
This

56 *A PRAYER for the QUEEN.*

This Royal Consort of our gracious King,  
May she all joy and comfort to him bring.  
Grant her virtue, Lydia's faithful heart,  
With Martha's care, and Mary's better part.

May her true character a pattern be,  
To all her sex from ostentation free;  
Christianity guide her thro' life's vale,  
Thyself her guardian from the tempter's tale.

Long be the life of our most gracious

QUEEN:

But when thou'rt pleas'd to change this  
earthly scene,

Thy summons cheerfully may she accept,  
O GOD in her last moment then protect,  
That her fleeting soul may to thy sphere soar,  
T' enjoy angelic life for evermore.

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## *The PILOT, a SIMILE.*

A Ship into a port is never run,  
Without a pilot that the dangers shun ;  
By well experienc'd marks the bark he guides,  
From raging seas she in smooth harbour rides.  
When youthful Captain's taught by good old  
    sage,  
To know the marks to steer from oceans rage,  
Till then the prudent youth the signal makes ;  
But no advice th' imperious Captain takes,  
On rugged rocks thus meets destructive fate,  
His ship is lost, when remedy's too late.  
Involv'd in grief, could he the ship restore,  
Without a Pilot he'd presume no more.

At ent'rance of this world be cautious youth,  
Observe your parents, Pilots of the truth ;  
To you those unseen beacons they'll make clear,  
Thro' this vain world to GOD's celestial sphere.  
Attentive listen to th' advice of age,  
Read holy scriptures, notice every page,

H

Still



58 *The PILOT, a SIMILE.*

Still humble be, oft for assistance call,  
Angels from heav'n did thro' presumption fall.  
Avoid pride's rock, Satan's destructive bait,  
When soul is lost, recovery's too late.  
Beyond the grave in vain's repentance then,  
Take GOD for Pilot here ye sons of men.

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*An ODE on the SACRED TRINITY.*

1 JOHN v. 7. *For there are three that bear record in Heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost ; and these three are one.*

I.

SO sweetly I my voice will raise,  
Of three in one to sing their praise,  
In heav'nly melody.  
Thus I'm assisted in my lays,  
I will then blefs and laud always  
The Holy Trinity.

II.

ODE *on the* SACRED TRINITY. 59

II.

To the most sacred blessed three,  
Who are all join'd in unity,  
Whose temple's 'bove the skies :  
This unparallel'd mystery,  
For ever shall be praised by me,  
O adoration rise.

III.

This Trinity I will declare,  
They have in heav'n an equal share,  
All Majesty puts on ;  
Alike in pow'r they'll ever bear,  
Of such alliance thus they are,  
They're not three GODs, but one.



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## H Y M N I.

### I.

**A**BOVE the skies I'll raise my voice,  
The living GOD to praise ;  
In him alone I will rejoice,  
He is my friend always.

### II.

When in the womb I was his care,  
He's now my strength and guide ;  
His special grace may I e'er share,  
In faith I'll then abide.

### III.

By his permission here I live,  
To praise his name aright ;  
All my transgressions GOD forgive,  
And blot out of thy sight.

### IV.

## IV.

Then I'll like pure gold appear,  
So happy state then mine .  
No tempter's snare I'll ever fear,  
Nor ever will repine.

## V.

But trust in G o d continually,  
The great provider he ;  
The help of man I will deny,  
My G o d my aid will be.

## VI.

On riches let no man depend,  
For they have wings to fly ;  
My G o d's my never-failing friend,  
The pow'r supreme on high.



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## H Y M N II.

### *On* CHRISTMAS-DAY.

#### I.

**O** Hail, O hail, this blessed morn,  
 All nations now rejoice ;  
 Our Saviour was on this day born,  
 Let each one raise his voice.

#### II.

Sing to the Saviour of man's soul,  
 Who came to this vain earth ;  
 CHRIST the REDEEMER of the whole,  
 On this day was his birth.

#### III.

On instruments so sweetly play,  
 Join choir with one accord ;  
 A Saviour's born, voices display,  
 Give laud unto the LORD.

## IV.

Ye men your blessed SAVIOUR praise,  
Let adoration rise ;  
Melodiously your voices raise,  
That they surmount the skies.

## V.

Praises he will with joy receive,  
That's from a soul sincere ;  
In CHRIST the Son if you believe,  
He'll keep an open ear.

## VI.

Our fervent pray'rs he'll always grant,  
If on him we depend ;  
Nor can we any blessing want,  
While JESUS is our friend.

*The CREED, Paraphras'd.*

**I**N G O D the Father I believe,  
(From him all blessings we receive)  
The Great Creator of the whole;  
Who gave to man a mortal soul.

I too believe in CHRIST our LORD,  
G O D's only Son, his holy word;  
That JESUS CHRIST was incarnate,  
By Holy Ghost, (O blessed date)  
Born of a Virgin, pure of soul,  
And that he suffer'd for the whole;  
Was under Pilate crucified.  
That on the Cross our SAVIOUR died,  
He to the grave descended then,  
On third day 'rose to save all men;  
In heaven now he bears all might,  
There seated on the Father's right;  
From thence he will again descend,  
And judge all men at this world's end.

I in the HOLY GHOST believe,  
(Most happy those who him receive)  
In holy cath'lick church likewise,  
And Saint's communion I'll e'er prize.

G O D's mercy will all sins forgive,  
If we repent, and in faith live;  
I credit resurrection then,  
And everlasting life. Amen.

F I N I S.

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## *The CREED Paraphras'd.*

**I**N G O D the Father I believe,  
(From him all blessings we receive)  
The Great Creator of the whole,  
Who gave to man immortal soul.

I too believe in CHRIST our LORD,  
G O D's only Son, his holy word,  
That J E S U S C H R I S T was incarnate  
By Holy Ghost, (O blessed state)  
Born of a Virgin, pure of soul,  
And that he suffer'd for the whole;  
Was under Pilate crucified.  
That on the Cross our SAVIOUR died.  
He to the grave descended then,  
On third day 'rose to save all men;  
In heaven now he bears all might,  
There seated on the Father's right;  
From thence he will again descend,  
And judge all men at this world's end.

I in the HOLY GHOST believe,  
(Most happy those who him receive)  
In holy cath'lick church likewise,  
And Saint's communion I'll e'er prize.

G O D's mercy will all sins forgive,  
If we repent, and in faith live;  
I credit resurrection then,  
And everlasting life. *Amen.*

*F I N I S.*

